

Mark Barnard & Terrie Smith



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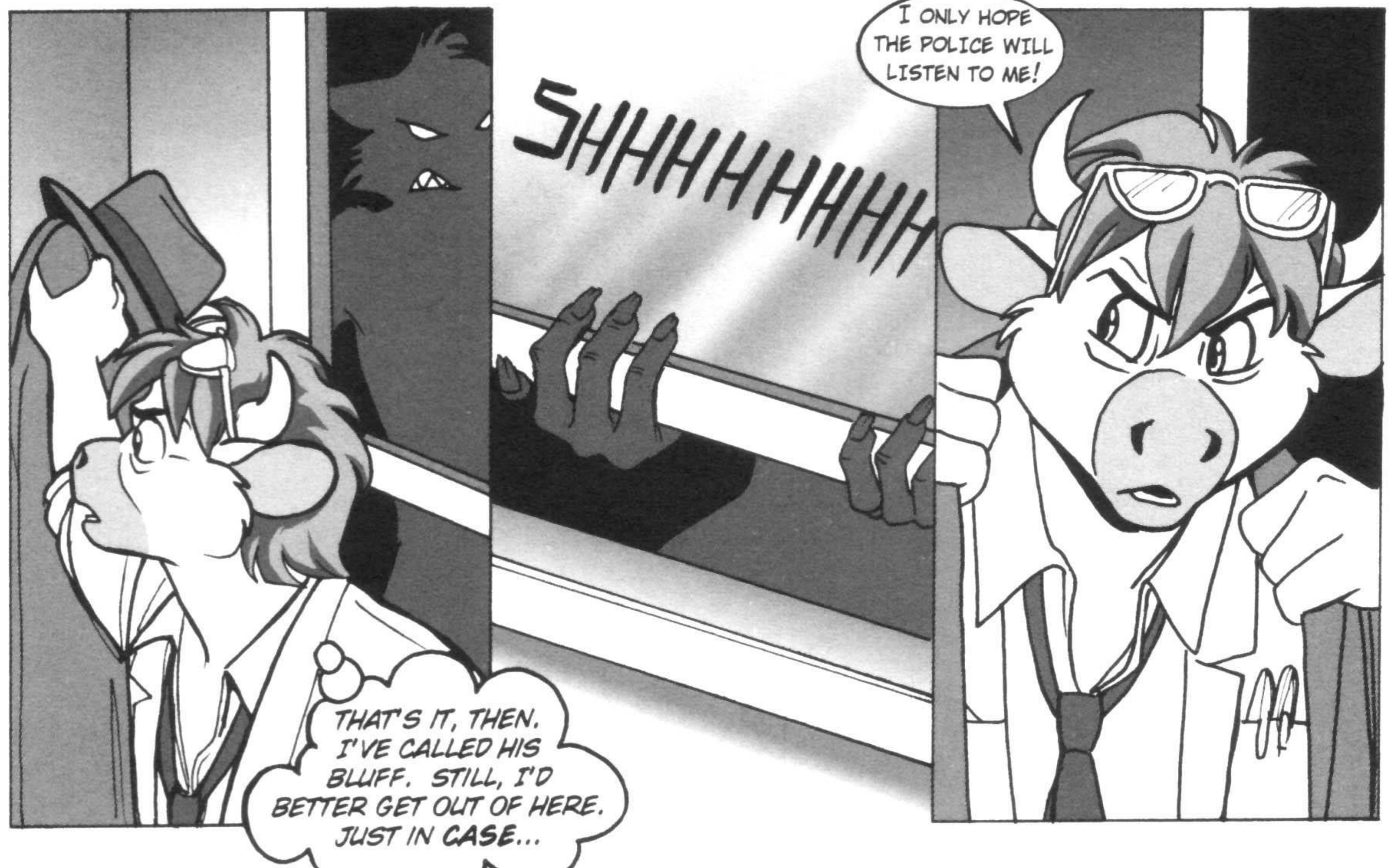
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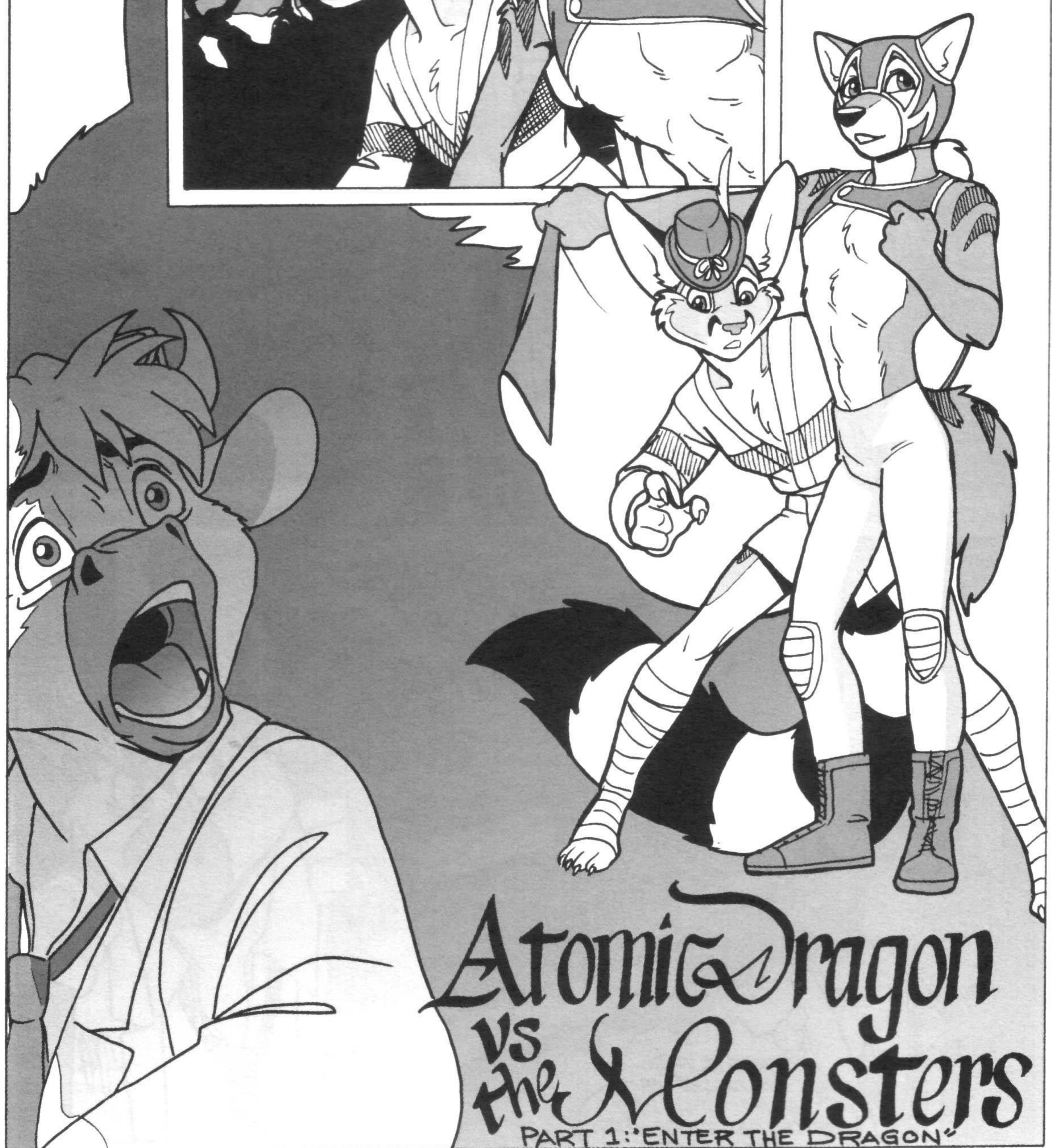
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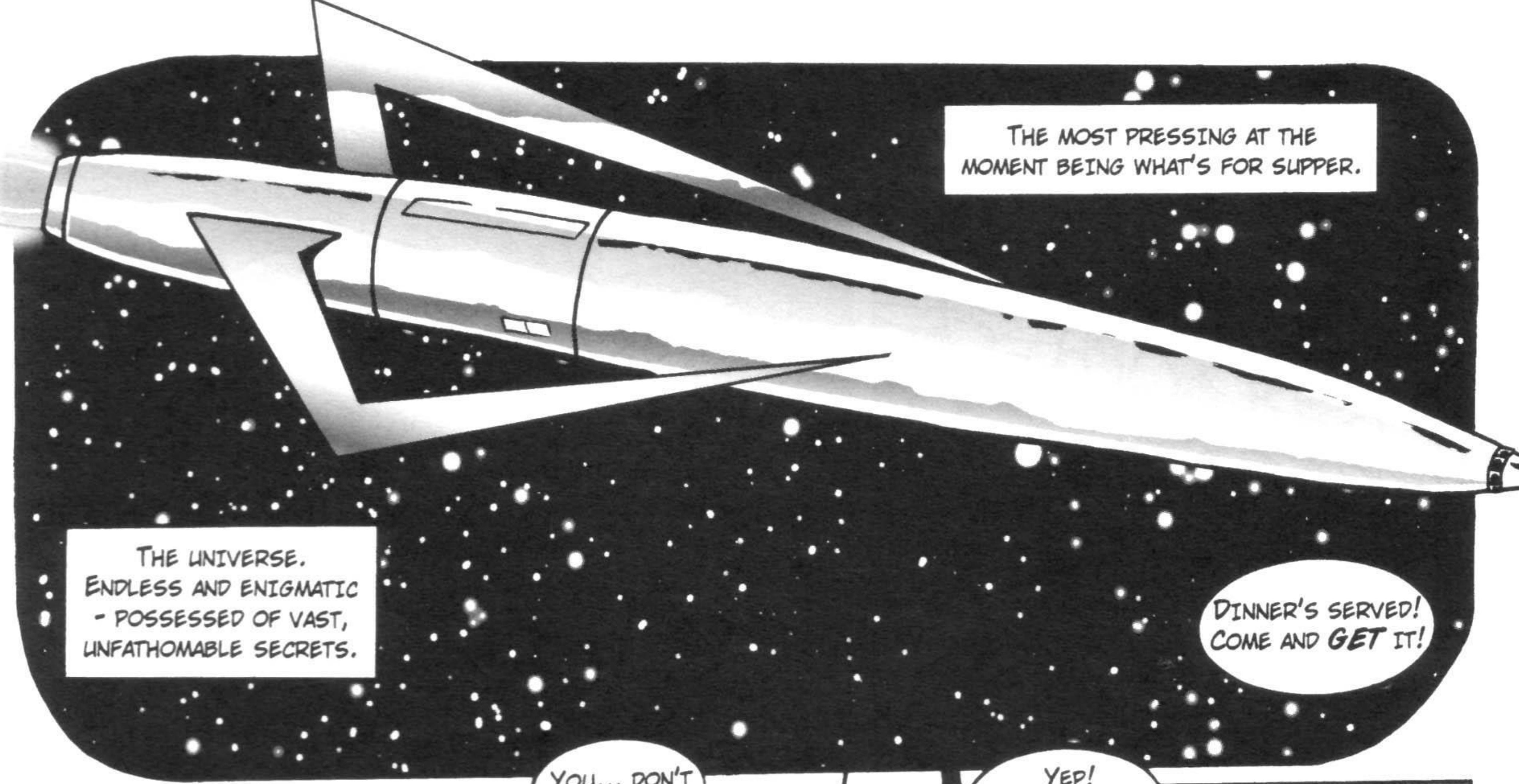


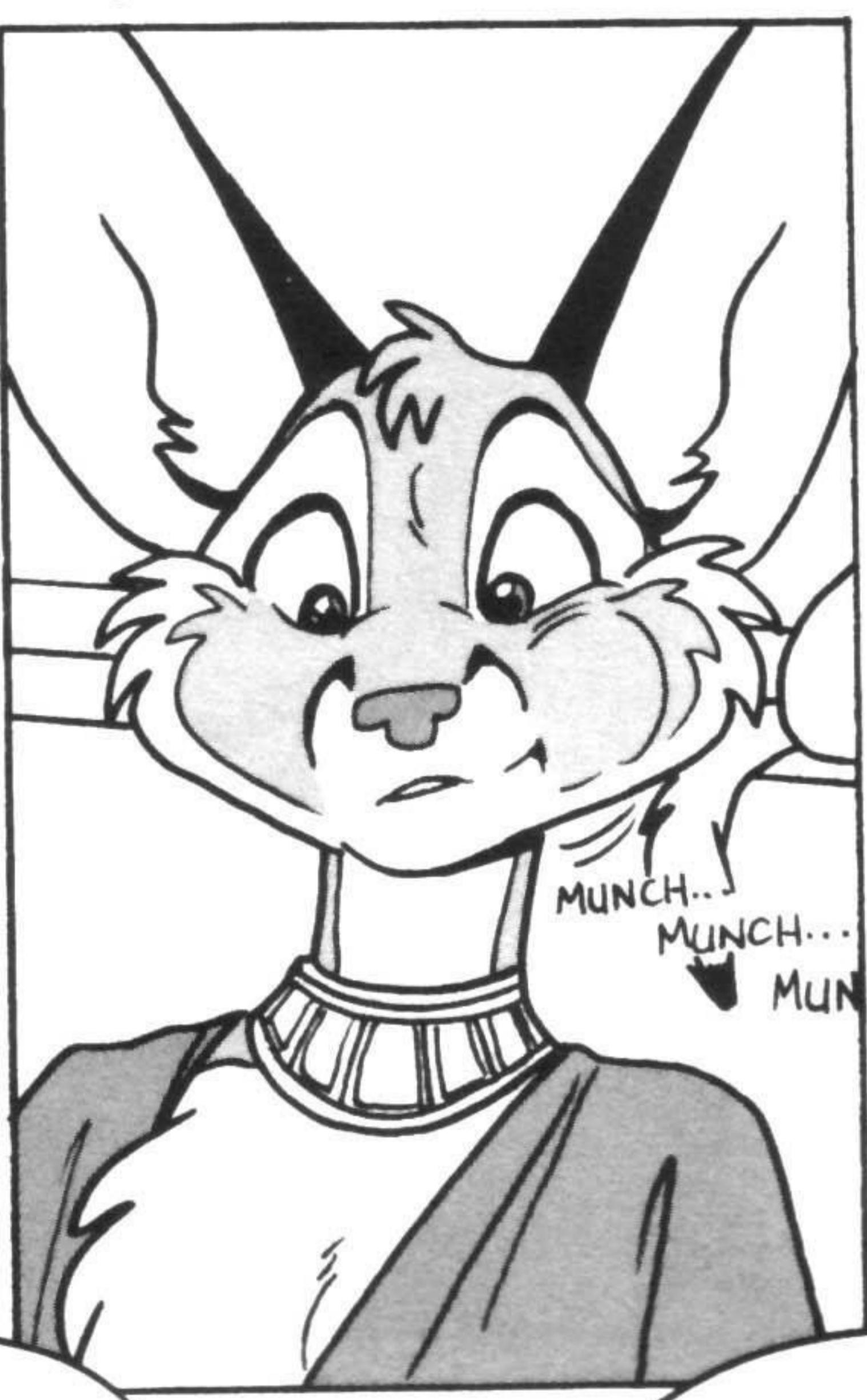
TERRIE SMITH
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STORY:
MARK BARNARD
ART:
TERRIE SMITH
LETTERS:
GLEN WOOTEN
(ASSIST)









CHESTER HAD NEVER FULLY UNDERSTOOD THE CANINE'S INTEREST IN THE CHARISMATIC KING OF THE MASKED WRESTLERS. STILL, IF DECK LIKED THE MASTER OF ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE WRESTLING ACTION, WHO WAS CHESTER TO PROTEST? AFTER ALL, WRESTLING WAS JUST A GAME. EVERYONE KNEW THAT. WHAT POSSIBLE HARM COULD THERE BE IN INDULGING HIS PARTNER?

I JUST HOPE YOU APPRECIATE WHAT I HAD TO GO THOUGH TO GET THESE TICKETS!

<CHUCKLE> OH, I'M SURE I CAN FIND SOME LITTLE WAY TO PROPERLY THANK YOU.

IF NOT, I CAN MAKE A FEW SUGGESTIONS!

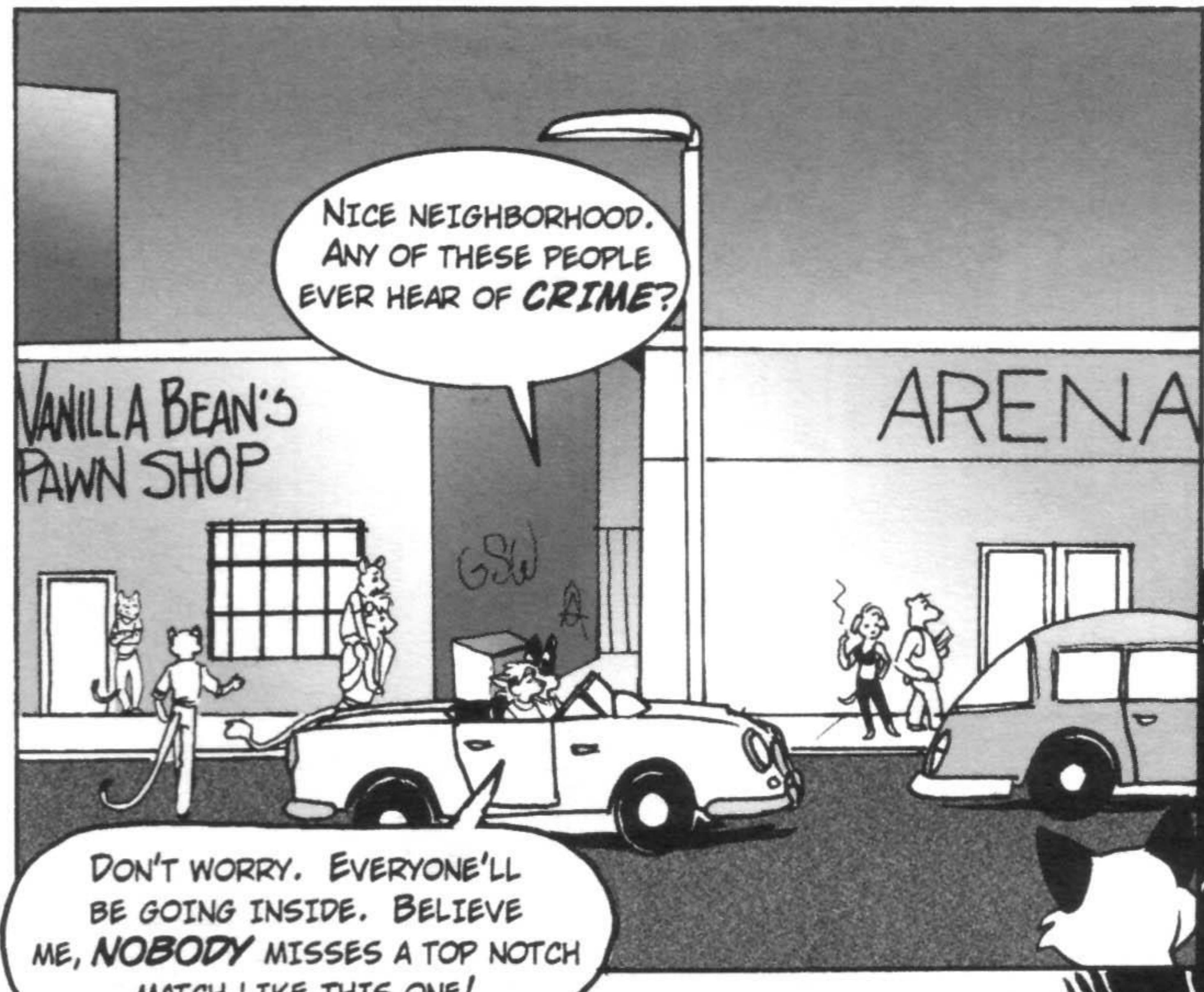
THOUGH HOW YOU CAN BE INTERESTED IN A MUSCLE BOUND LUNK LIKE THAT....!

<SNORT> YOU SHOULD TALK! ANYWAY, THE ATOMIC DRAGON'S MORE THAN JUST ANOTHER WRESTLER. HE'S A LEGEND. NOBODY'S BETTER AT A *GRAN TORNILLO. AND HIS FINISHING MOVE...

HEY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, IN SPITE OF YOURSELF! RELAX!

WE'LL SEE.

* A FLYING BODYPRESS WITH A BODY TWIST



JUST SIT BACK AND
ENJOY THE ATMOSPHERE!



YOU WORRY TOO MUCH!
THE UNIVERSE'S ENTITLED TO GIVE
US JUST ONE QUIET NIGHT OFF!



MAYBE THIS
ISN'T SUCH A GOOD
IDEA, CHRIS...

SING

RELAX!

IN AND OUT.
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY
GO WRONG?

DRESSING
ROOMS

I'M THINKING OF OUR EXPENSES.
THE AUDIENCE'S CLEANING BILLS
NEARLY RUINED US THE LAST TIME!

MAYBE JUST ONE OR TWO
LITTLE *MARTINETES? I HAVE
TO THINK OF MY FANS!

(SIGH) I'LL
GO ASK HIM.

*EXTREME HEAD-
FIRST TOSSES.

YOU JUST STAY HERE UNTIL I
GET BACK. AND NO TALKING TO
REPORTERS! I STILL REMEMBER
THE LAST TIME. 'I'D LOVE TO
OPEN A SCHOOL WHERE WE COULD
TEACH THE WORLD REALLY GOOD
FLOWER ARRANGING! THEN
EVERYONE
COULD BE FRIENDS!!' MY HEART
ISN'T UP TO ANY MORE OF YOUR
LITTLE COMMENTS TO THE PRESS!

OKIE-DOKIE!

IT'S LIKE BEING A
FULL-TIME BABY SITTER, ONLY
WITHOUT THE PERKS!

HEY!
WATCH IT!

BUMP!

MANAGING A CHAMPION!
WHAT WAS I THINKING?

I COULD HAVE BEEN A FIELD
MOUSE! JUST LOLL IN THE SUN
ALL DAY AND YAWN, BUT NOO...!

PARDON!



CONGRATULATIONS, SPORT.
I THINK THAT MAKES YOU THE
NEW CHAMP, BY A KNOCKOUT.

WHAT WAS THAT LITTLE SPEECH
ABOUT THE UNIVERSE GIVING
US A NIGHT OFF?

ATOMIC
DRAGON

NONONONONO...

COME ON! M-MAYBE
IT ISN'T ALL THAT BAD!
MAYBE HE JUST TRIPPED
OR SOMETHING!

THERE GOES
YOUR AUTOGRAPH.

OH, MAN. HE'S OUT
LIKE A LIGHT!

HELP ME WITH HIM.
MAYBE WE CAN REVIVE HIM
AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE
FIGURES OUT WHAT HAPPENED.

OW! MY ACHING BACK!
HE WEIGHS A TON!

STAY CALM AND
LOOK FOR A GLASS OF
WATER OR SOME...

KNOCK-
KNOCK!



IN THAT MASK,
NOBODY'LL KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE. JUST
TRY TO LOOK BULKY!

CHESTER, THIS IS
NOT GOING TO WORK!

Y-YES?

AH, DRAGON!
HOW GOOD OF YOU
TO SEE US ON SUCH
SHORT NOTICE!

I CAN EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING! IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT! WE...

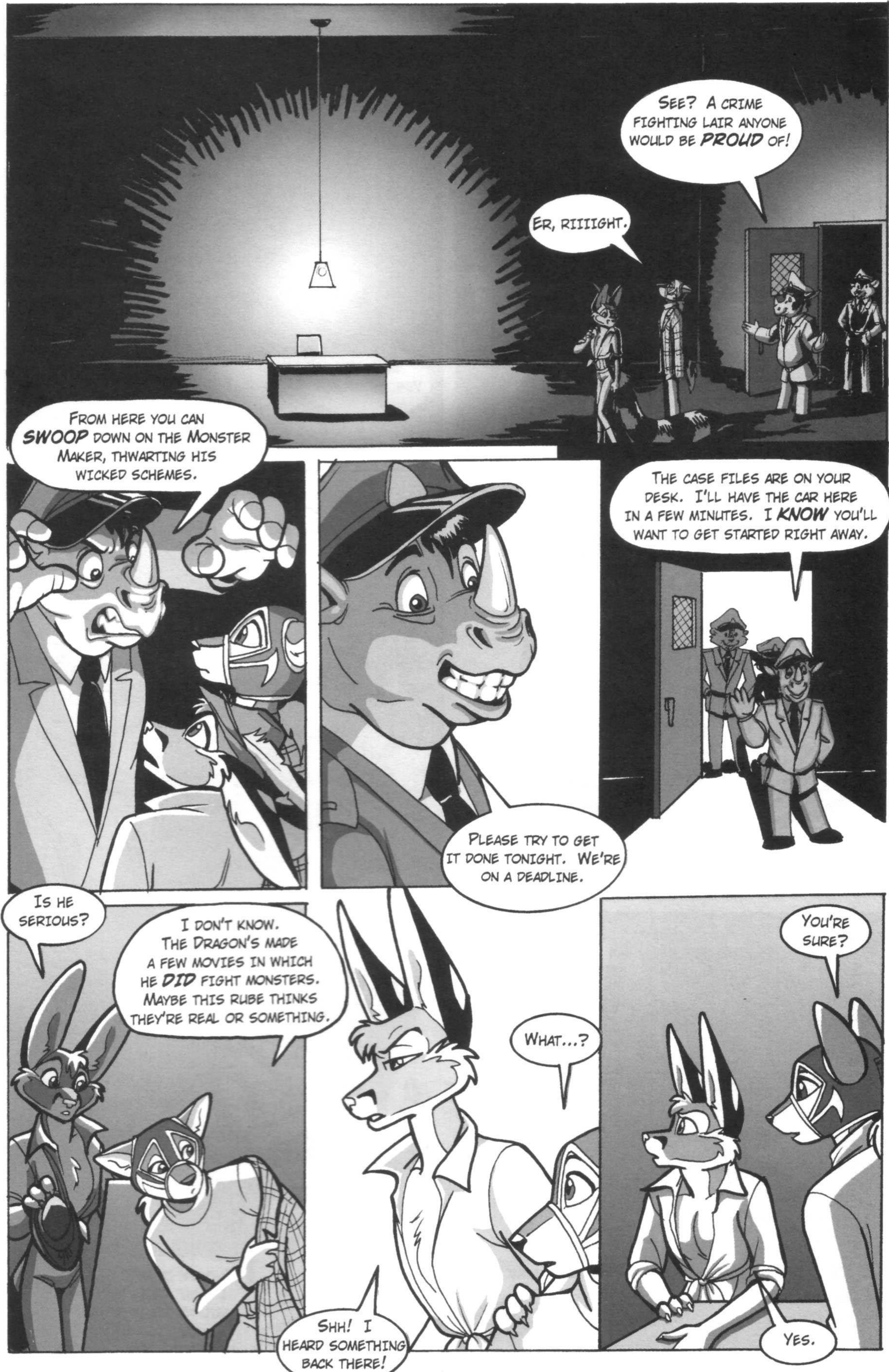
WE WERE JUST
STRAIGHTENING UP
FOR COMPANY. ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, DRAGON?

AND THIS MUST BE LITTLE
ARTURO, YOUR MANAGER!
ANOTHER CELEBRITY! HOW
VERY LUCKY WE ARE!















YOU'D BETTER MASK UP.
I'LL CHECK IT OUT.

No.

IT MIGHT BE TROUBLE.
I'LL GET THE DOOR!

I'M ALWAYS READY FOR
TROUBLE. LIVING WITH
YOU, I HAVE TO BE.

READY?

YES?



MAYBE WE'D BETTER CONCENTRATE ON LOCATING THEM DURING THE DAY...

...WHEN THEY'RE DORMANT.

COME ON, HERO. THIS MIGHT BE OUR BIG CHANCE TO SNEAK AWAY!

DR. CAPRICAL GAVE US THE ADDRESS OF AN OLD FACTORY OUTSIDE THE CITY, WHERE THE MONSTERS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED. THE BEASTS ONLY COME OUT AT NIGHT, SO WE'D BETTER GET GOING.

TWO OF THE BEASTS CORNERED THE MAYOR'S WIFE FOR NEARLY AN HOUR.

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE. THE CHIEF'S UNDER A LOT OF PRESSURE FROM THE MAYOR.

WAS SHE BADLY HURT?

NO, THEY JUST WHEELED HER RELENTLESSLY FOR A HANDOUT. WHEN YOU'RE RICH, YOU DON'T LIKE TO HEAR SUCH THINGS.

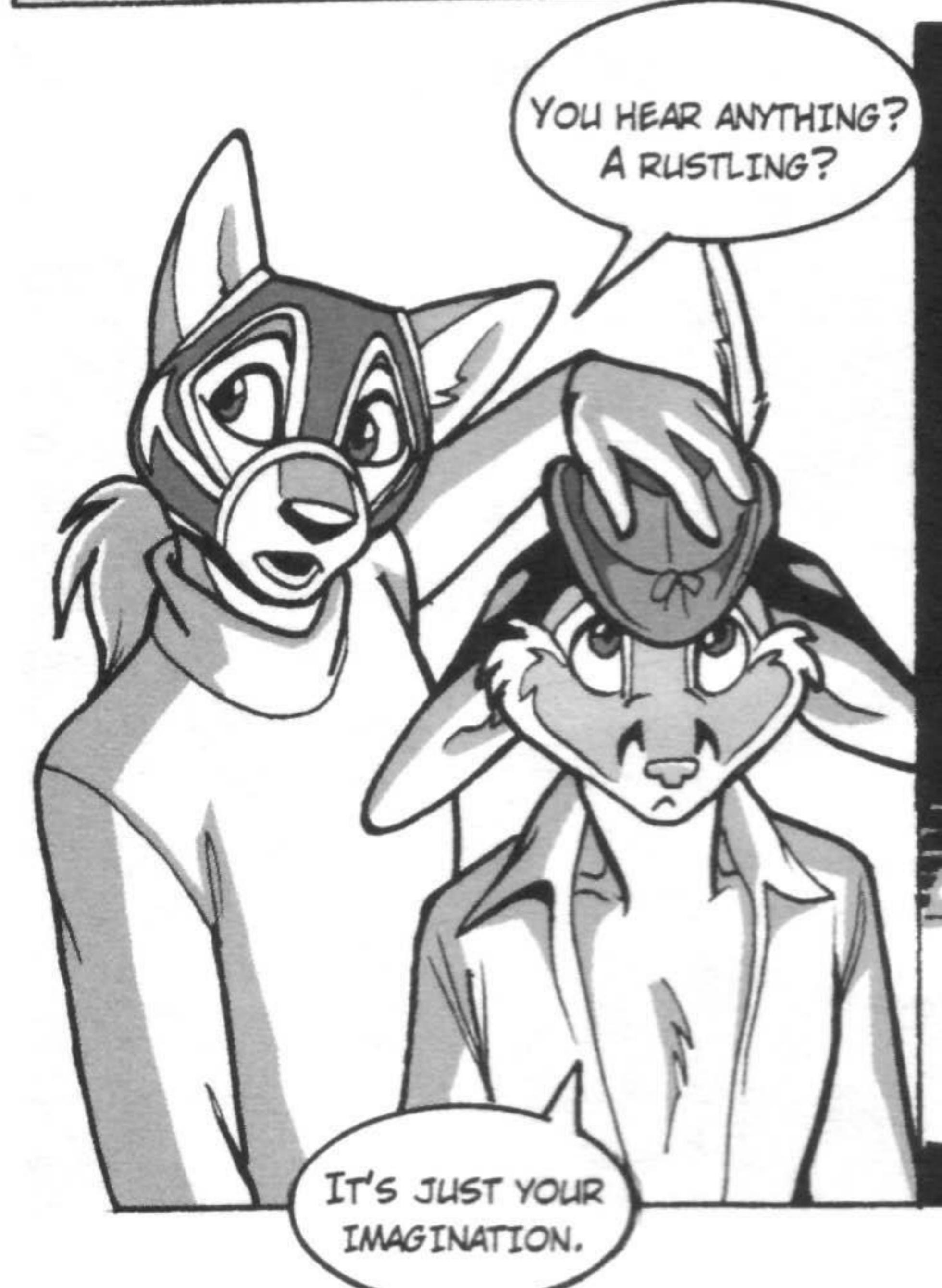
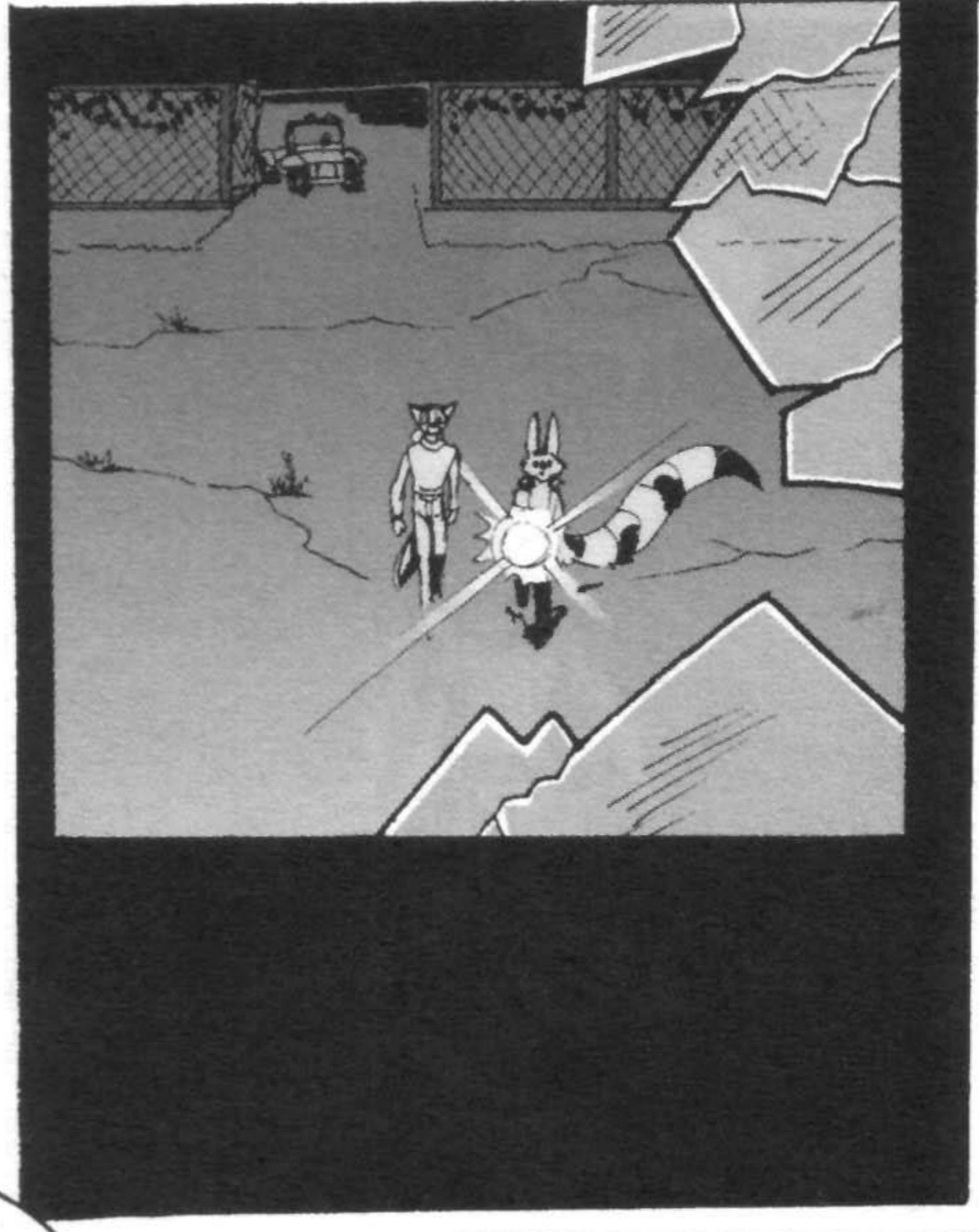
SHE'S STILL IN THERAPY.

STANDARD ISSUE?

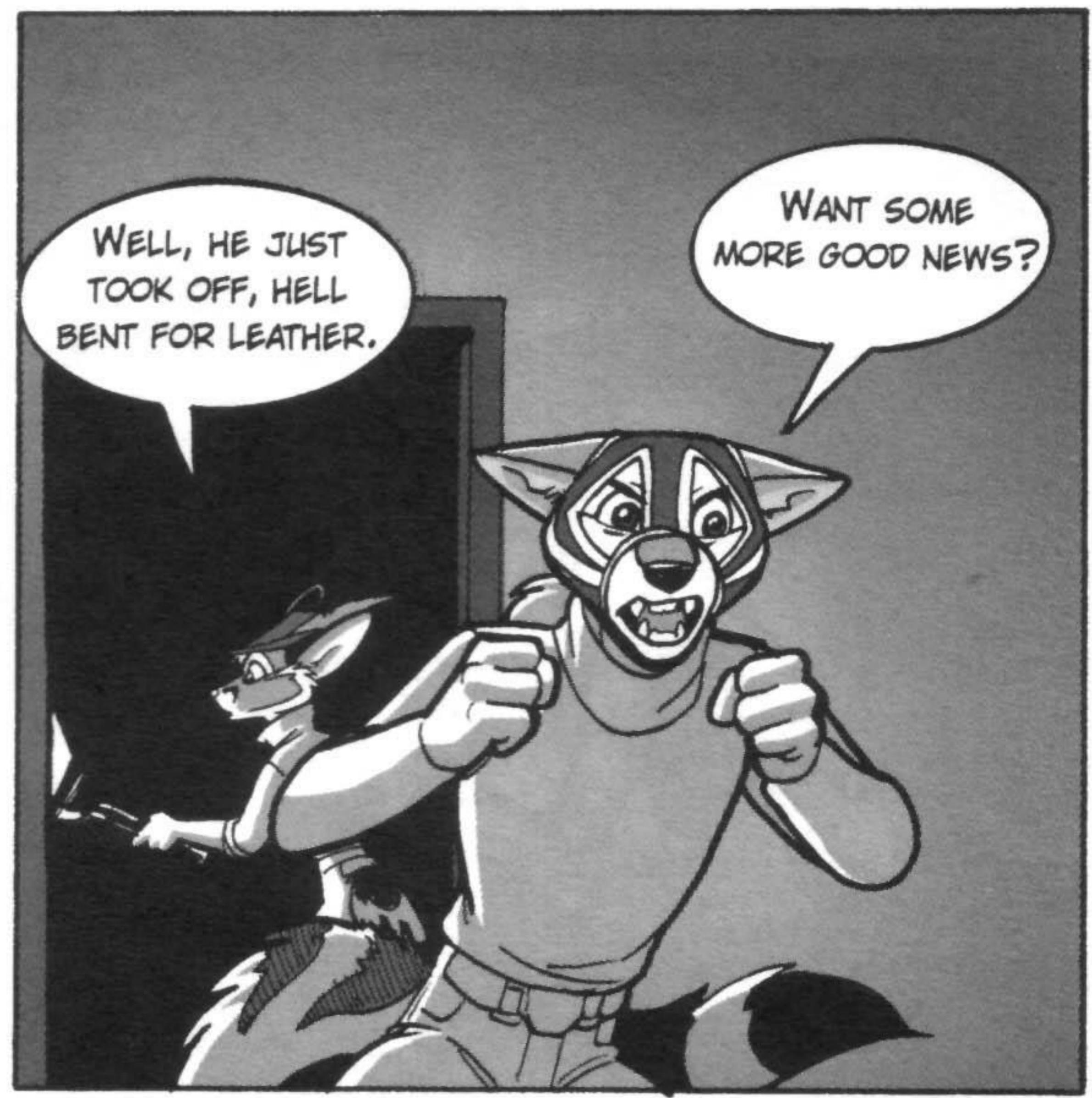
MY OWN AUTO. WHEN IT COMES TO MONSTERS, I LIKE SOMETHING WITH A LITTLE PICK-UP TO IT. JUST IN CASE.

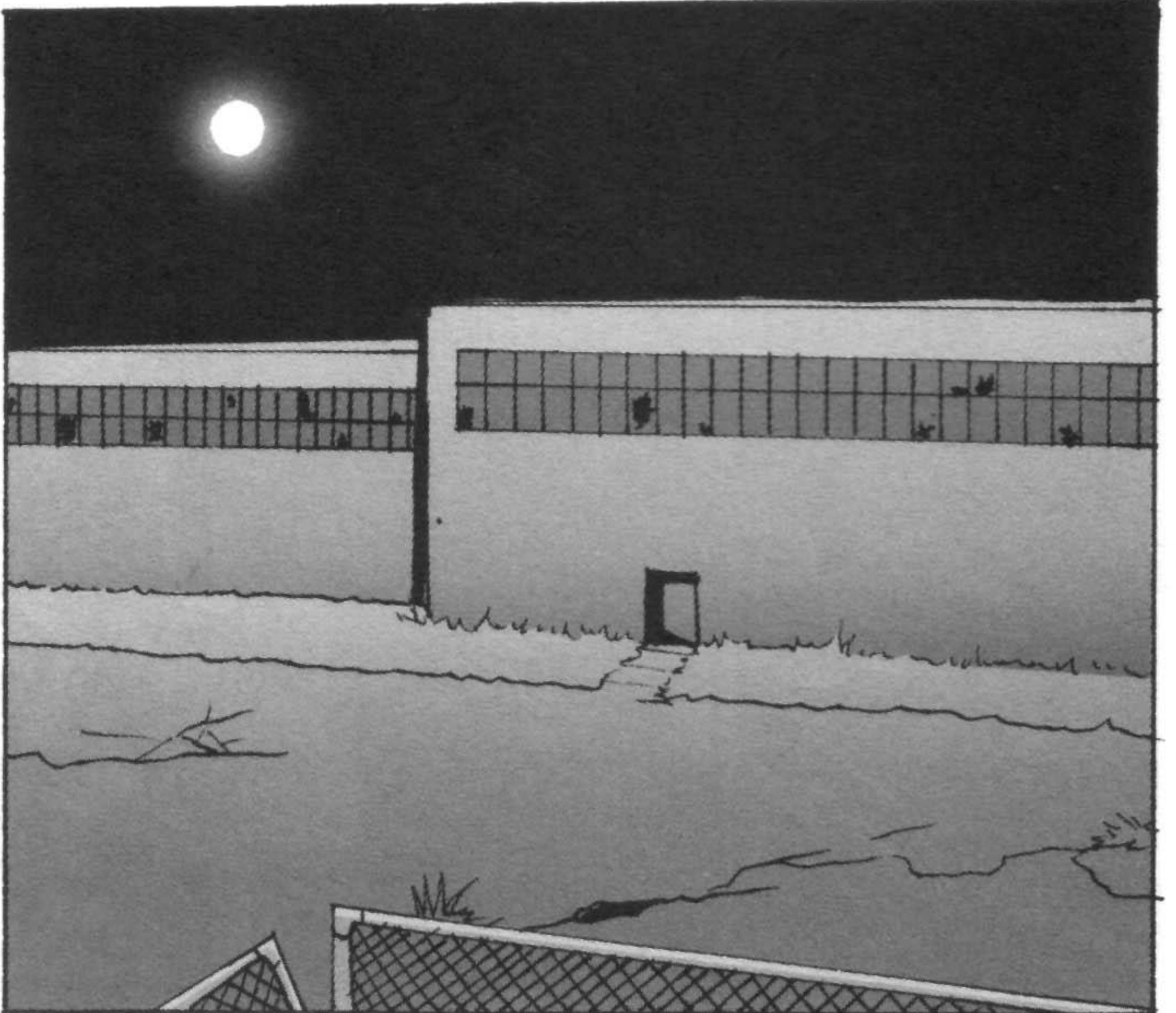
MAKES SENSE.











OHHHHH...

AH, YOU'RE AWAKE! GOOD.

WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE WORKSHOP. IT USED TO BE A BUSY FACTORY BUT WHEN THE FIRM CLOSED, THE EQUIPMENT WAS REMOVED. ALL BUT THIS HYDRAULIC DRIVER. A HANDY TOOL...IN CERTAIN CIRCUMSTANCES.

WHOOOM!!

WHAA...?!?

WHEN THE RAILROAD TIE ABOVE YOU SPLINTERS THROUGH, THE FULL WEIGHT OF THE DRIVER WILL CRUSH YOU. I PREFER YOUR BEING OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE I LAUNCH MY MAIN ATTACK ON THE CITY. IT'S SO MUCH NEATER.

GOODBYE.

CHRIS, CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING?

IF I CAN ONLY BEND THE FRAME! BLOCK THE DRIVER! IT MIGHT SHAKE THE MECHANISM APART!

CEAK...

YOU'D BETTER HURRY!

CHRIS! THE TIE'S GIVING!

IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, YOU'D BETTER DO IT NOW!

CRACK!!

I'M... TRYING!!

WHOOOM!

